The Whole of The Moon – The Waterboys

I pictured a rainbow You held it in your hands I had flashes But you saw the plan I wandered out in the world for years While you just stayed in your room I saw the crescent You saw the whole of the moon! The whole of the moon! You were there in the turnstiles With the wind at your heels You stretched for the stars And you know how it feels to reach Too high, too far, too soon, You saw the whole of the moon! I was grounded While you filled the skies I was dumbfounded by truths You cut through lies I saw the rain-dirty valley You saw Brigadoon I saw the crescent You saw the whole of the moon! I spoke about wings You just flew I wondered, I guessed, and I tried You just knew I sighed But you swooned! I saw the crescent You saw the whole of the moon! The whole of the moon! With a torch in your pocket And the wind at your heels You climbed on the ladder And you know how it feels to get

Too high, too far, too soon, You saw the whole of the moon! The whole of the moon! Hey, yeah! Unicorns and cannonballs, Palaces and piers, Trumpets, towers, and tenements, Wide oceans full of tears, Flags, rags, ferry boats, Scimitars and scars, Every precious dream and vision Underneath the stars Yes, you climbed on the ladder With the wind in your sails You came like a comet Blazing your trail Too high, too far, too soon, You saw the whole of the moon! (How did you see the whole of the moon?)



Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych 9